



I understand that feeling of disbelief and cry of despair: No-o-o! How can this be? Take this cup from me.

When on the way to the hospital in the middle of labor for AnnaLeah and later Mary, I would say to Jerry, "Do we have to go through with this?" in anticipation of the great pain. But that pain was followed by great joy.

Now it is my time to cling in faith to His promises:

"...the virgin shall rejoice in the dance...
For I will turn their mourning into joy,
And will comfort them, and give them joy for their sorrow."
Jeremiah 31:13

Susanna and I sang "In Christ Alone" (Stuart Townend, Keith Getty) at the funeral in Michigan. This song says it so well:

"From life's first cry to final breath
Jesus commands my destiny..."



Comment as In Memory of AnnaLeah 1995 to 2013 and Mary Lydia Karth 1999 ...

